THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION.

BY W. A. HEMPHILL & CO.] ATLANTA, GEORGIA, SUNDAY, MARCH 30, 1873. [VOLUME V---NU

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

From Yesterday's Evening Edition.

ATLANTA, MARCH 30, 1873.

Partner Wanted.

Finding the incessant labor of conducting a daily and weekly newspaper too heavy a task for my health, I desire to form a partnership with some intelligent and competent person for the purpose of extending the business of the Savannah Republican and removing myself of a portion of the labor. A working partner of this city would be preferred.

H. W. SCUDDER.

We call attention to the above card. The Republican is the oldest paper in the State, and edited with ability.

Summary of State News.

MACON.

Mr. Barron Carter has resigned the position of agent of the Central Railroad at Macon. Messrs. Collins & Little, of Macon, offer a special premium for the finest baby under the age of fifteen months at the next annual fair of the Bibb County Agricultural Society —a splendid canopy top baby carriage, valued at $100.—The annual industrial exhibition of the Agricultural Association of Georgia, to be held in Macon next fall, will be held under the auspices jointly of the State Executive Committee and the City Council. The premiums and internal arrangements will be under the control of the committee, while all financial matters and the general outside directing of the fair will be intrusted to Mayor Hall.—*Telegraph and Messenger.*

Deputy United States Marshall Siefert arrested, on the 27th, three deserters from the United States army. They were George Andrews, R. Wade and W. B. Blanche.—*Enquirer.*

GRIFFIN.

The weather is moderating and the fruit prospect is considered pretty safe thus far.—*Star.*

SANDERSVILLE.

Miss Anna Haines, of this place, just in the bloom of womanhood, died on Friday under very distressing circumstances, from inflammation of the brain. Her illness was short but terrible.——Meningitis is still existing in different portions of the county and is fatal to an alarming extent wherever it makes its appearance.—*Georgian.*

SAVANNAH.

Last Tuesday morning, the boiler of Messrs. Mc Fraser & Co.'s steam saw mill at Live Oak Florida, exploded killing one white and one black man.——The races of the Regatta Association of Savannah, will come off on the 26th, 27th, and 28th of next May.——A grand mask fancy dress ball comes off at the Savannah Theater on Sunday, 14th of April.—*Republican.*

Mr. David Clarke, of Hartford, Connecticut, a passenger on the Atlantic and Gulf railroad train, Thursday morning, to this city, secured a sleeping car seat in the forward end of the car. Yesterday night and robbed under the following circumstances: Just before daylight some of the passengers awoke and became conscious of the fact that the car was permeated with chloroform. Some shrewd robber had obtained entrance into the car unknown, or had obtained a berth as passenger, and had thus managed to accomplish his end. Mr. Clarke was robbed of between $7 and $100. Dr. Goldsmith, of Philadelphia, was robbed of hissing gold watch. Other robberies were committed.—*News.*

AUGUSTA.

The general health of Augusta is good.——The Augusta Debating Society is to be revived.—*Constitutionalist.*

Colonel George W. Rain explains the controversy thusly: that the effervescence was occasioned by the air forced into the pipes by the condensation and power of the engine in the reservoir.—*Chronicle and Sentinel.*

LAGRANGE

An immense quantity of guano has been sold here during the present season. Last week there were twenty-four car loads sold here, this week, so far, twenty-all, going to be planted in cotton, and next week the planters will be worse off than they are now, if the money made here goes to settle the supplies, after the guano is paid for. Wet is getting rich and the South is growing poorer and poorer.—*Reporter.*

COLUMBUS.

The residence of Mr. P. S. Bradford caught fire Thursday night—damage light.——Bond and fifty dollars changed hands at auction on Thursday on a foot race between a white man and a negro; the white man won. Time 3:54.——The Georgia Sunday Convention meets in Columbus on the next.—*Sun.*

Two tons of manufactured ice have been sold by the Columbus Ice Works up to this time. Mechanics are busily engaged on the addition of the Broad Street Methodist Episcopal Church.—*Enquirer.*

ALBANY.

Five churches for whites in Albany, all regularly opened each Sabbath—and our city was visited by a terrible fire on Wednesday night. Loss—Lyman, drugs, stock $8,500, insurance $3,000; W. Fleishman & Co., dry goods, stock $10, insurance $8,000; A. Isaacs, boots and shoes, stock $8,500, insurance $3,000; Greenfield, dry goods, stock $25,000, insurance $9,000; Collier, Forrester & Co., groceries, stock $12,000, insurance $6,000; Jeffers, artist, $300. The building is owned by Dr. L. L. Stewart, and was to the extent of about $1,500. No insurance. Mr. Hillsman's stock of drugs is damaged. Fleishman & Co's loss is heavy by furniture light, the damage being by removal.—*News.*

NEWNAN.

We offer the following items from a letter of recent date, written by Mr. J. M. Hill, of Quitman, Wood county, Texas, to J. P. Reese, of this county. Two men named Cook and Shicley, who came to Texas in October, with Mr. Moseley, died small-pox and were buried in the same. The same disease prevails in the town of Wood county, many dying. The spring is very backward—times are bold.

ELBERTON.

The Debating Club of Elberton is in a flourishing condition.——The Elberton Sabbath-school will have a festival about the first of May. The new male academy is nearing completion.—*Gazette.*

RINGGOLD.

On the 30th instant, the dwelling of our fellow citizen, Major J. T. Broyles, with the kitchen and smoke house, was consumed by fire.——On the 20th, Mr. Smith, of this county, was cutting down a tree fell and a part of it struck on the back of the neck, causing his death.—*Catoosa Courier.*

ROME.

Mr. A. Cohen, of Rome, has an old Bible over one hundred and twenty years old, which has been in possession of his family since, we believe, 1753.—*Commercial.*

Business Items.

The resources of Virginia are sufficient to meet the demand of the continent.

The blockade in the Southwest is causing serious inconvenience to merchants generally.

Any party with a capital of $500,000 has a splendid chance to invest in Kansas for stock raising purposes.

The road to Jerusalem is likely to afford, in a few days, a new illustration of modern travel.

Rain has been four months uninterrupted in the vicinity of Pittsfield, Mass.

The Governor of Tennessee has sent a message to the State Legislature warning them that the appropriations already exceed the revenue.

Seventy-six letters for the United States mail letter-box at Athens, Ga., burns out 185 of those poor fellows.

A TOUR OF EUROPE.—No. 8.

Black-Nosed Sheep and Blacker Books—The English Oak—Home of Shakspeare—A New Style of Fresco—The Grave of Genius.

A Feudal Fortress in Lovely Warwickshire—Guy, Earl of Warwick—A Fifty-Thousand-Dollar Center Table—State Beds—Sleep.

Written Expressly for the Atlanta Constitution.

The man is to be pitied who can ride through England without finding much to delight his sense of beauty and rural harmony. I do not want to be poetical or sentimental in starting off this morning—it is bad enough to fall into that vein when all else is exhausted—but I do want to say a few words about the sweetest landscapes that mortal eye can rest upon in this world. The whole country down to Oxford may be said to be one great field of grass—and such green, velvety, thick, healthy grass! The lucky occupants of the sweet fields are, principally, fat black-nose sheep that have long, pure-white fleeces. Great flocks of what I thought were crows, but which proved to be rooks, jointly tenant the green pastures. Birds are numerous in the Mother Land, and not infrequently they may be seen serenely perched on the backs of the feeding sheep.

The fields are, as a rule, of small dimensions, and so are the low vine-clambered farm cottages. The fences generally consist of live hedges, trees and accompanying ditches—invariably of at least a hedge. Perhaps the most characteristic thing of English farm scenery is the surprising number of handsome shade trees—large, clean, umbrageous trees, not in stiff lines as we shall find them in France, but scattered about promiscuously. They must decrease the productive capacity of the land, for which a more than adequate compensation is found in the pleasure they afford to the finer tastes of our being. Oh, woodmen of England, spare those trees. I found no section of the dear old land without some charm; but a couple of days spent at Warwickshire, after leaving the Black Country, are especially remembered. The first stop was at

STRATFORD-UPON-AVON.

It contains some three or four thousand people; but my preconceptions of the village in which wild Will was born, and to which he gladly returned after his London triumph, were badly falsified. So many people have come in from large towns and built ambitious modern residences, that it has a smart look. It is not wise to indulge in travels of fancy just prior to travels of fact.

Leaving our baggage at the station, we immediately sought out the almost sacred birthplace of him who wrote as never man had written or is likely to write again. The "Shakespearian Iron and Brass Foundry," and the shop of "W. Shakespeare, Boot and Shoe Maker," and the "Shakespeare Hotel," all went to show that we were in the right village, before we reached the house itself in Henley street. It belongs to an association of gentlemen, who have so "restored" the exterior as almost to deprive it of an ancient appearance, although it is one of those curious houses, whose frameworks are exposed to view, the interstices being filled up with mud, gravel, brick, or whatever material was most convenient. The generations of travelers have completely frescoed the interior with their names, residences and dates of visit. All of the available space was long ago taken up. One-fifth of the visitors are Americans, and Boston heads the list.

Although the poet's father was an alderman and *ex-officio* justice of the peace, yet, in those primative times, he was considered a reputable member of society, and his house was a very commodious one for a man in his position. The association has carefully repaired the venerated place, and collected quite a museum of Shakspearan relics: his signet ring, the school desk, pleadings of a law suit in which he was engaged, the deed of New Place, various portraits, and a large number of Shaksperesan volumes.

From the house and pretty garden, we penetrated the heart of the town,—walking in the streets that he knew all his life, and passing by New Place where he undoubtedly died, and passed the last seven years of his life, and also the Free Grammar School in which the unapproachable head of literature gathered all the book knowledge that educational institutions held for him. I should have said that we passed by the foundation of New Place, for it came into the possession of a clergyman named Gastrell, who out of spite for a local assessment, pulled the building down, and felled the mulberry tree which Shakspeare planted with his own hands. And nobody has thanked the irate clergyman to this day. Not far beyond is

THE CHURCH OF THE HOLY TRINITY.

The age of the fine old church is unknown. Situated among the noble trees of the expansive church-yard, on the banks of the Avon, it came very near being the realization of some of my dreams while reading English poetry. The poet's remains rest in the chancel under a plain slab that bears the well known inscription:

"Good Friend, for Jesus sake forbeare
To digg ye dust enclosed heare;
Blesste be ye man yt spares these stones
And curst be he that moves my bones."

It is thought that these lines were written by Shakspeare—a belief that has been allpowerful in preventing the removal of his remains to Westminster Abbey. Above the grave is a monument, fitted into the wall, that was put up about seven years after his death. His wife, and daughters and all his descendants sleep around him. Very little is certainly known of

HIS PERSONAL LIFE.

Ben Jonson says he was "honest and of an open and free nature," and Aubrey heard that he was "a handsome well shapt man." Raleigh, Bacon, Coke, Hooker and Dyer were his contemporaries, and yet there is no evidence that one of them knew him!

His family became extinct in the third generation—one daughter dying childless, and the three children of the other daughter leaving no issue. His only son, Hamnet, died in the age of eleven years. Of the manner of the poet's death there is only an entry in a diary made by a rector of Stratford, nearly fifty years after: "Shakespeare, Drayton, and Ben Johnson had a merie meeting, and it seems, drank too hard, for Shakespeare died of a feavour there contracted."

Retracing our steps to the railway junction at Hatton, we "hooked" for Leamington, which we used as a base for a couple of days. One of the first things that we saw in the pretty streets of this inland resort was an omnibus—seats on top—bound for

WARWICK,

distant two miles and a half. I feel like rapturizing a little over the interesting scenery of the Avon and the Leam, but no doubt you prefer to be taken direct to the tall towers of the proud feudal castle. We can hardly avoid catching a glimpse, as we drive in, of the good-sized brewery (seen at set in black, the foreman swinging outward. Of all the towns we have seen, Warwick is the rarest and quaintest.

WARWICK CASTLE

was unharmed by fire at the time of our visit. It is difficult to find proficient end of the Avon, on a rock created by the Avon, and connected by an embattled wall, stand before us, the whole embosomed in the deepest foliage. Crossing the disused moat and passing through the grand gateway that armies in former times could not force, we enter the capacious grassy inner court.

On the left of the court is the occasional residence of the present Earl, to whi h visitors gain a ready admittance. It is almost impossible to describe the paintings, curiosities and rich furniture that adorned the magnificent apartments. The civilized world mourned when the fire swept through the historic halls a short time ago. They contained many works of Rubens, Titian, and other great artists. In one of the walls—that are from twelve to sixteen feet thick,—a hall, six feet wide, and extending the length of the immense apartments, had been cut, and at its further extremity was Vandyck's picture of Charles I. on horseback. The artistic effect can better be imagined than described. There were no end to the suits of armour, curiosities, and beautiful objects. In the center of the Cedar Drawing Room was a table that is considered the richest in the world. Its surface is composed of precious stones, the arms of the Earls of Warwick being emblazoned at the four corners, in gems representing the proper colours. The cost price is £10,000, which is low enough, no doubt, but we could not carry it conveniently. The pompous servant "concluded the evening's entertainment" with the exhibition of the short square beds on which Queens Elizabeth and Anne slept or tossed uneasily—(I am rather rusty on leading historical facts;) and then we went up Guy's Tower unattended, and there you tell, such a country,—soft, green, billowy and sweet.

The immense Trojan vase in the Conservatory, the famous Cedars of Lebanon and the royal oaks, and Lord Lercester's Hospital which is a fine specimen of ancient houses, were glanced at until the shades of night descended, and "the proud scene was o'er." Just as the chimes of St. Mary struck up an old Scotch ballad, the 'bus went down the stony street, carrying on the upper deck two weary wanderers.

At Leamington Spa, a juicy steak, cups of reviving tea, and—well, we simply enjoyed an English meal; and after an hour among the roses and the delicious waltzes of the military band, and the well but quietly dressed people, and the croquet players, and the bows and arrows—not Cupid's alone—of the adjacent Jephson pleasure-gardens, I wrapped the drapery of my couch around me, and laid down full of gratitude to the Giver of all Good that I had been permitted to see on that lovely day, so many places of historic interest and charming beauty.

ADVERTISING MEDLEY.

Max Adeler's Quill Scratches.

We learn from an exchange that a German musician intends to compose a series of airs to a medley of newspaper advertisements. The idea seems to us to be a good one, and it has occurred to us that we may help the composer a little, perhaps, by arranging a few advertisements in a suitable form for adaptation to music. For instance, suppose it is a tailor's advertisement that is selected. We should work it up into some such tender strains as this:

Oh! come into the garden, Maud,
And sit beneath the rose,
And see me prance around the beds
Dressed in my Sunday clothes.

Oh! come and bring your uncles, Maud,
Jim Robinson and your aunts,
And tell them Dykeman made my coat,
And Jerry Lynch my pants.

This is pathetic and practical. The verse is filled with sentiment and with a sweet, melodious cadence peculiarly its own; and yet it makes Dykeman's coat charmingly conspicuous, and calls attention to his pants while it idealizes and spiritualizes the useful but comparatively uninteresting article. Then, as a way to get us into a tobacconist's advertisement. Would we not choose some such fairy-like verse as this:

Gaily Howell Jackson,
Bought his cigar—
It right fit at Meador's
Where the best can be had.

When he wants fine-cut, or
Snuff for his nose,
Gaily young Jackson
Purchases those.

Few poets could soar as we do thus into the realms of fancy with such a theme; but it is ever thus with genius when its salary is promptly paid, as ours is. We would soar higher if the compensation were lighter. As it is, we have given exactly the money's worth. Or, again: Suppose the composer desired to wed a grocer's advertisement to immortal music. We should give him a chance with some such glowing imagery as this:

Oh! say not I love you because the molasses
You purchased at Hagan's was golden and clear;
The syrup, the sugar, the jolly in glasses,
The crackers, the snack'ree, I know were not dear.
But when you come to me with Seymour's smoked salmon,
And showed me his samples of Limburger cheese,
I felt that his claim to be cheap was not gammon;
I loved you, and said so, dear Jane, on my knees!

It will be perceived here that the mingling of mackeral with emotion, and Limburger cheese with heart-felt affection, gives to each object a peculiar exaltation, and as it were, tends to fill the sympathetic spirit with—with—fill it with—but never mind. Take another case. We have an umbrella man to deal with. We desire to embalm his advertisement in verse, and we therefore offer it, let us say, in the form of a serenade:

Oh, wake, dearest Tilly,
And fan while I tell a
Story of where you may
Buy an umbrella.
Oh! go to Holbrook's,
Ask for a gingham,
A silk or alpaca,
And make the man b'lieve 'em.
If you want a new bearer,
Or a new cover,
Come to Josh Holbrook's,
Come with your lover.

We charge our German friend nothing for these suggestions. As far as he is concerned, we offer them in the interests of art. If these songs—the labor of an idle hour—shall make any sorrowful and care-laden soul happier, or shall bring consolation to any stricken heart, we shall not only be amply repaid and deeply gratified, but we shall be exceedingly surprised.—*Sunday Telegraph.*

South Carolina News.

Union county is to have a cotton mill.

A Labor Union is contemplated for Columbia.

The revival in Chester has continued weeks, and is still in progress.

General J. B. Dennis has been appointed Superintendent of the State Penitentiary at Columbia.

Passengers passed over the Air-Line Railroad from Greenville to Charlotte on Monday last. The trains from either terminus connecting at Tyger River, which will be bridged in about two weeks, when the trains will pass between these points without interruption.

Alabama News.

Mr. James H. Barker, of Cahawba, is dead.

Reports of a fine fruit prospect, so far, comes from all parts of the State.

Colonel J. H. R. Powell, the founder of Birmingham, has been presented with a knife manufactured in Birmingham, England, which cost $130 in gold. In its manufacture the four quarters of the globe have been made tributary. The gold is from Australia, the silver from Peru, the mother of pearl from Africa, the steel from Alabama, and the work done by an Englishman.

General News.

The foreman of the Rochester Union is a lady.

The sale of copies of the New York Daily News containing the account of Foster's execution is said to have reached 280,000.

Mrs. George H. Pendleton's receptions in Paris are largely attended.

A San Francisco firm have contracted with parties in Providence for twenty-eight car loads of oysters of various ages, which are to be transplanted in San Francisco bay.

Finance.

THE TWO SMITHS.

How William Smith Got a Wife and How William Smythe Missed Getting One.

On a very pleasant June morning a handsome young man of twenty-two or thereabouts, fashionably attired, was strolling along a pleasant lane in one of the rural counties. He had come down by the London coach, and while waiting for a conveyance to take him across the country to the place of his destination, thought to amuse himself by a brief ramble.

"Heigho!" he muttered to himself. "It remains to be seen what will be the upshot of this visit to my rich old bachelor uncle, my only surviving relative. Is it at all likely the whimsical old humorist, whom I have not seen since childhood, will suit me or that I shall suit him? How can I expect that he will fancy a good-for-nothing fellow who never did any business in his whole life? Will he pay my debts and make me his heir? My whole London life has been a failure, and the only agreeable episode was my trip to Bath. Poor Sophy Wruggles! I believe she loved me sincerely. But I acted honorably. When I found my heart was engaged, I tore myself away without an explanation. For what had I to offer her—I, bankrupt in hope and purse."

As he mused thus mournfully he came in sight of a handsome villa. As he paused to survey it, a smart servant in spruce livery advanced along the road, and, after glancing at him sharply, touched his hat and said respectfully

"Mr. Smith?"

"That's my name."

"Thank ye, thank ye, sir," said the fellow grinning from ear to ear; and turning on his heels, he ran off and disappeared.

As Mr. Smith advanced he saw a white flag flying on the lawn, and he heard the sound of distant music. As he approached nearer, a gate in the thick hedgerow opened, and a portly gentleman in black, with spotless white waistcoat, suddenly appeared with both hands extended.

"My dear boy," said he, "welcome! You're before your time, but so much the better. It speaks well for your gallantry. But where's your uncle?"

"I haven't seen him yet, sir, and I hear he's unwell."

"Well, well," said the old gentleman, "I hardly expected him. You don't look quite well yourself—a little pale, nervous. No matter, it will soon be over, hey? Well, you don't look a bit like the old man; I expected to find you shorter and stouter. I thought Sophy must have been mistaken in your appearance.

"Sophy!" exclaimed Smith, more and more bewildered.

"Ay, ay, my boy! She told me all—how she met you at Bath and loved you, and how you suddenly disappeared. You had no idea of entering into an arrangement, for life without seeing your intended and, faith I don't blame you for it. When I was of your age, I wouldn't have married a girl to please a thousand uncles till I satisfied myself. But you never let your uncle know about that trip to Bath. Sly dog! But come along."

So saying, the officious old gentleman seized the arm of the bewildered Smith and ushered him into the drawing-room, where a fat woman rushed into his arms and saluted him on both cheeks, and then burst into a passionate fit of tears.

"Oh dear!" said she; "this is the happiest and saddest day of my life! I'm sure you're a very nice young man, and will take the best care of my daughter; and your uncle's a dear, good creature. But sophy is my all—excuse a mother's feelings, Mr. Smith."

"Mrs. Wruggles, Mrs. Wruggles, compose yourself," said the old gentleman.

"Sophy Wruggles is really the girl, then after all," thought Smith. "My uncle is certainly an odder man than ever the world has given him credit for, to manage such a surprise for me, and to have me so nimble into happiness without the least suspicion of the felicity before me."

But his meditations were cut short by the entrance of the fair Sophy. Mr. and Mrs. Wruggles led her forward, and then discreetly left the room. Smith caught her in his arms, and her head reclined upon his shoulder.

"Dear angel!" cried Smith. "Tell me if I owe this happiness to your own free will, and not to your filial obedience?"

"Can you ask me, William?" replied the belle, blushing and looking up in his face.

"What a strange courtship ours has been!" said Smith—"carried on in the language of the eyes alone."

"Yours were so expressive!" said Sophy. "Do you remember Bath?"

"Can I ever forget the pump-room!" cried the lover.

"Decidedly we were formed for each other." "Sophy!" cried the voice of the maternal parent.

"Coming, mother! Excuse me, dearest!" cried Sophy; and tearing herself from her lover's arms, she sped out of the room.

"Of course this is a dream," said Smith; "but it's very pleasant while it lasts."

"For you sir," said the livery servant presenting a package and a letter on a silver salver. Smith dismissed the man, opened the letter and read:

"Mr. William Smythe: Your uncle has begged me to write because he had the gout in his hand and can't hold a pen. He begs me to say that he wishes you all sorts of happiness, but he can't think of being present at the ceremony. He sends you herewith a hundred guineas and a letter of credit on his banker, and will expect you as soon as the honeymoon and your tour on the Continent are ended. Humbly wishing you joy, for yourself and Miss Smith, I remain, Simon Slow."

"I don't know this Simon Slow," thought Smith, but I suppose he's my uncle's steward. The fellow thinks to compliment me by spelling my name Smythe."

Of course he pocketed the money without demur, and prepared to go through the ceremony with the easy grace and nonchalance of a man of the world.

After breakfast the carriage was announced. The leave-taking was hurried through, the happy couple took their seats, and away they went behind four spanking bays at a rattling rate down the same road up which the unconscious bridegroom had strolled in melancholy mood that very morning. As he glanced out of the window, he saw a fat pedestrian in drab gaiters toiling along. But little did Mr. Smith suspect who that unfortunate was.

While Mr. and Mr. Smith are speeding on their bridal tour, let us follow up the little fat pedestrian. He walked into the house and into the presence of Mr. Wruggles.

"Pray, sir, to whom am I indebted for the honor of this visit?" asked Wruggles.

"Vy, sir," replied the little man, with the same phraseology of politeness and frigid severity of manner, "I simply came to pay my respects and to hinquire after the health of your family."

"Sir, I am much obliged to you for your solicitude," replied Mr. Wruggles. "My family are pretty well, I thank you.

"Hiscloding your daughter, I 'ope," said the other bowing.

"Including my daughter," said Mr. Wruggles, "you are aware, perhaps, that she was married this morning."

"Married!" cried the man, starting to his feet. "Married! I'll trouble you to repeat that expression, Mr. Wruggles."

"My daughter was married this morning," replied the father, with a savage air, intended to say, "What's that to you?"

"Vill you save the hextreme kindness, Mr. Wruggles," said the man, "to hinform me whom your daughter marr ied?"

"The name of my son-in-law is William Smith."

"Vich is it?" cried the man tremblingly.

"Yes, sir—William Smith," replied Mr. Wruggles, calmly.

"Smythe with a y and a e, or Smith with a *i* and a *mith*?" inquired the little man.

"What is it to you how we spelle his name?" cried Mr. Wruggles, getting rather sagy.

"Everything!" replied the man, furiously thrusting a letter into Mr. Wruggles' hand.

Mr. Wruggles read as follows:

"From your uncle, sir?" said he.

"Yes, from my uncle, sir; and you'll have to look sharp if you're to have a single penny of his money, you fortune hunter!"

"Vy, you're mad, sir," cried Wruggles, rising.

"Vell, then, I'll see mad the other, when we meet in court," said the little man, as he walked off.

Now fall by his real name of William Smith in this sad affair, and I shall not rest till I have proved it to the bottom. You can assist me, perhaps. Will you stay and dine with us?"

"No, sir! But you shall hear of me again, sir—through my attorneys, sir. I'll 'ave redress if there's such a thing as law in Hingland."

And he hurried away to take the next train for London.

Mr. Wruggle's servant handed him a card, on which he read, "William Smith."

"Another Smith! The world is peopled with them!" cried poor Wruggles. "Bring me no more Smiths!"

"The gentleman is waiting in his chaise at the door, sir—says he's lame and can't get out."

Mr. Wruggles went out in the avenue, and there found a portly gentleman, with his legs swathed in voluminous folds of flannel, seated in a pony chaise.

"Mr. Wruggles," said he, "we have never met, though I have been in the neighborhood some weeks, having purchased Hawthorn Hall. I hope to be better known to you, sir, for many reasons, and the most important is that a nephew of mine, whom I have determined to adopt and make my heir (I expect him from London to-day—a very fine young fellow, I hear,) fell deeply in love with your daughter at Bath, and behaved very honorably, I understand; for having no fortune, he did not venture to propose, and has been endeavoring to cure himself of his passion."

"He is in a fair way to cure himself," said Mr. Wruggles, smiling, "for he married her this morning."

"Married her?" cried the gentleman. "How dared the rascal!"

"Don't judge him too harshly," said Wruggles. "It's very evident that there have been mistakes on both sides, owing to an identity of names, and I have no doubt the whole affair is susceptible of explanation. I have not the least doubt that in marrying my my daughter, strange as it may appear, your nephew thought he was obeying the order of his uncle. If the young folks are happy, I don's see why we should mar their felicity, or even let them know these was any mistake about it. I know how to satisfy Mr. Smythe, senior, the uncle—for there are four Smiths, two nephews and two uncles, involved in this affair—and my word for it, all will turn out well."

"I hope so," said Mr. Smith, as he drove away with a promise to call again.

Mr. Smythe with a y and e was finally pacified, and the money the other Smith appropriated through mistake was made good. When the bride and bridegroom returned, they were received with open arms at Hawthorn Hall.

DRUNKENNESS.

An Atlanta Lady Has a Timely Word to Say on the Subject.

ATLANTA, March 21.

Editors Constitution: If you will grant me the privilege, I wish to call your attention to a growing evil in our community—one whose treacherous step is desolating more homes and hearts than all the "bad laws," "bribery among our law-makers," or anything that is now troubling our land. This monster to which I refer is drunkenness.

It seems to me when I go on the street every third man I meet is intoxicated; then I think of the misery that is caused by each individual case.

When the laboring man spends his hire for drink, his wife and little ones suffer not only the loss of their meagre supplies but have their homes invaded by a brute, (I do not speak in too strong terms.) Their hearts, already overburdened with sorrows, are now made to ache by abuse from the father, the person above all others they should feel safe with.

Then I have seen young men just the age, (they think) "to be their own masters and drink as much and when they please, and nobody has any business to say a word about it." Beware young man that you don't prove a very hard master to yourself, not taking into consideration the disappointment of dear friends' fond anticipations on your behalf.

Then I have seen middle-aged men with families, men whose lives heretofore have commanded respect, actually drunk. Nobody knows the silent misery that such causes at home. Whisky has inflamed every evil passion in him, and drowned all the good. Nothing can please him; his own nature wars against this excess; his wife, who has so long loved and trusted him, is obliged to see him day by day blunting his intellect, breaking his health and severing every dear and pleasant tie that binds him to his family and his good. Unfortunately he does not see this condition often until it is too late. I cannot see why this class of men ever drink to excess. They have no reason that I see; but the slow but sure increase of a habit indulged in moderately at first, but increasing year by year until it has entire possession of its victim.

I feel as if I could write always and not exhaust the subject. Whisky has filled our penitentiaries, made houses and grave-yards, not taking into consideration the discord that it creates in every community. I don't see why our Legislature can't pass laws to prohibit its use. I actually believe if our women had the reins of the government in their hands forty-eight hours they would pass laws so stringent that there never would be another drop distilled, and there is no necessity for it. A little drop of it for medical purposes, the little drop of good it is doubtful it does do is so far overbalanced by the evil it does that it would be best it was entirely dispensed with.

Is it within the power of our law-makers to prevent this evil? I hope and believe it is. We look to them for protection against any evil that endangers our life; what is there that destroys more lives than spirituous liquors?

They rack their brain to pass laws to shield us from minor evils, while they let this great evil go, in a great measure, unnoticed.

I will tell you, sirs, there is a responsibility in this matter resting upon your shoulders that you have not considered. Every one of you should unitedly take this thing in hand and rid the country of it, by making it a penitentiary crime with imprisonment for life to distill liquors in any form, or to import it. Nothing short of this will do any good for the man that makes one million gallons of whisky, destroys at least one hundred thousand lives.

I do not believe there is a man among you that does not know and acknowledge in his heart, that this would be the greatest benefit bestowed by law upon his fellow man.

In the nineteenth century, the age of philanthropy and Civilization, would it not be a beautiful distinction to crush this monster? think it would. Respectfully,

LOUISIANA.

What is a Blooded Horse?

He is a horse having more than an ordinary amount of drops or pounds of blo d in his system, in proportion to the size and weight. This large amount of blood acts upon his system through no large heart, and correspondingly large arteries and veins; and, just as motive, it acts in the same way upon the muscles, increasing the amount of strength and quickness of motion. This large amount of blood also acts in refining the skin, making it and the horse finer than in a horse of less blood; it refines and gives elasticity to the muscles, the hair, also; it refines the entire horse, making stronger and more valuable every way. Breeding the whole system for speed and endurance.

Humorous.

An old lady met in the street a friend who asked her how she was for a long time. "Oh, my friend," she replied, "I am so low, that I near 'yaw' her!" "What is your disease that died some months ago?" "I see it in the paper," "It was my sister," replied her friend with sensibility, "we were both sick, and died, but I was the worst."

An old church lady had a servant whose ways and habits were not to her liking. She was in family life, and to whom to take a journey to its destination, whereupon the old lady remonstrated with its contents, "you a missionary, you a missionary, you a missionary,

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...H 30, 1873.

...ment.
...with THE CONSTI-
...to the size of the weekly,
...will find their fashion letter for
...pril highly interesting.

English Freedom.

It is one of the boasts of Englishmen that they enjoy our freedom of speech and action without any of the concomitant excesses or dangers. A case has just occurred that does not sustain the boast to any great extent.

A play was running on the London boards, in which living and well-known persons were absurdly caricatured. Mr. Gladstone was limned and marked and dressed to the life. He was Bob Lowe, and Mr. Ayrton was clad to the extent of cruelty. The audiences roared with laughter, and a ridiculous song, in which the three Ministers explained their personal peculiarities, increased the hilarity of the people, and, consequently, the extravagance of the actors.

The next act in the grander drama brings the Lord Chamberlain to the front. He, in fact, plays leading business. The Manchester has best describes the role he took, in the following card:

...DVICE.—The Happy Land.—Miss Litton ...s to inform the public that the Lord ... has forbidden Messrs. Fisher, ...rlington to make up their faces in ...ness of Messrs. Gladstone, Lowe and ...Ayrton.—*Royal Court Theatre, March 6.*

It is very easy to predict in what condition our liberties will be, when the centralizing doctrines of the Party in Power culminate; but at the present time the action of the Lord Chamberlain is a trifle stronger than we are accustomed to. The right to caricature Subsidy Pom. or Boss Tweed or even our Cæsar, the noble Lissus, is still vouchsafed us. We therefore move that Mr. Bull have leave to amend his familiar boast in accordance with the revelations of the day:

~~"Every Englishman's house is his castle."~~

The New Georgia Bonds.

...gave Col. Jones, the State Treasurer, ...y, and found him as polite as ...nt.

He has sold $79,000 of the new State bonds at par, and has inquiries from parties who have $150,000 more to invest. Of those taken, Savannah gobbles $21,500; Clarke county $18,000, and applies for $17,000 more; Atlanta takes $2,000; Spalding county, $6,000; Cobb county, $5,000; Green county, $3,500; Columbus, $1,250; Morgan county, $1,000; Banks county $500; Pike county, $500; Walker county, $350.

The biggest single purchase was $18,300 of long term bonds, by one gentleman in Athens, which piece bears off the palm. The next was $15,000, by a Savannah gentleman of ...ited means.

There appears to be no choice between the long and short term bonds. Both sell equally well.

Col. Nutting is selling the bonds in Macon, ...has made no return yet.

It is said that Moses Taylor, of New York, ...ing capitalist, will take $100,000 of the ...nds and aid in selling others. We are also informed that Russell Sage, of New York, one of the parties proposing the bond ...settlement, to whom the State is due $350,000 ...with ..., who holds $500,000 of our gold ...nds and $50,000 of currency ...curity thereof, and payment of ...was provided for by the Legis...has expressed a willingness to take ...of the bonds on is claim.

...ver of the bons were exchanged ...Treasurer ...ones is very hope... the line. He has used ...ure the sale in Georgia. ...ld all the papers ...peal to the Ordinaries of ...s laying the advan... ...untbefore custodians of ...e clip the follow... ...circular:

...to read carefully the accompa... ...r, and to assist in diffusing its ...ong the people; and, to put you ...t plan, I respectfully ask you to ...e at the earliest moment, and answer, ...y guardians there are in your county ...ecessity of their wards? How many ex... ...of estates, with money on hand for in... ...until final settlement? How many ...of funds belonging to widows, wives ...estates? How many persons hav... ...and small sums—say two hundred ...five hundred, or one thousand dol... ...are not lending their money ...cannot rely on the securi... ...ld have to take, but are ...county taxes, and in ...taxes, and making ...when they properly ...fit and protection ...erfully contribute ...ent pressure ...her credit to in... ...she does not owe. ...per annum, will be ...$500, and $30 on $250 ...and October in every ...pay on the bonds—no re... ...Receiver—makes the in... ...best disposition those ...make of their money."

...makes a skillful attack upon ...capitol of the State, secreted ...old stockings and tree-crotches by ...tions old ...ners. He estimates that ...county will buy up the ...from eve... ...ife thinks ...the investment, in five ...will be ...most desirable to be had, ...the usury laws, inter... ...drop ...eight per cent. will ...maxima. ...ssion among our ...property ...ar ...very Georgian's ...think that the success of ...the ...and settlement. ...It ...gets Georgia on ...bringing her ...more favorably inver... ...connected with the ...quities should be ...or compulsion, but ...ght. ...some important ...ond matter, whose ...give to the public ...there are two ...First, Georgia ...ll street, New ...t means and ...antagonism with ...who will uphold ...and who have an ...cent. That Geor... ...somewhat it is ...utterly ...ruled ...between ...connected ...mil...

Future Cotton Contracts.

Many persons wish to know what futures in cotton are. We reply by saying: Two merchants are talking. A says to B: I am agent for a cotton factory that uses five hundred bales of low middling cotton in a month, and as I believe the price will go higher, I wish to buy from you five hundred bales of low middling cotton to average 450 pounds to the bale to be delivered to me in April, five hundred in May and five hundred in June. I want the cotton, and, whether it goes up or down, I am willing to pay you 19 cents a pound for it. B says all right. I think cotton will go down, and I will sell you the fifteen hundred bales and deliver them to you at the time mentioned at 19 cents a pound. A contract is signed by both parties, written in the form of any legal contract, and about as long as a land deed. This is signed by both parties, and each one deposits in some safe place, bank or savings institution, five dollars or ten dollars a bale, as forfeit money, in case the market goes up or down. If the price goes up, the seller, B, must deposit more money, so as to keep five dollars a bale above the price all the time; if the price goes down, the buyer, A, must deposit more money as above. If at any time the price goes up or down enough to take all the margin or deposit and the party loosing fails to send more cash when called on for it, the contract is sold to or bought by some other party who is willing to comply with the terms. If a man sells one hundred bales to be delivered in May he can deliver it any day in the month, and the buyer is bound by his contract to pay him the prices agreed on, say 18 cents. If cotton should be worth 25 cents a pound, he pays but 19, and makes 6 cents a pound. If the price is 15 cents, he pays 19, and loses 4 cents a pound. The buyer cannot demand the cotton of the seller until the end of the month. When, as is often the case, he demands the cotton, the seller has not got it, and cannot buy it, and he says, I cannot get the cotton for you. I shall have to pay you what it is worth, (perhaps several cents a pound above the price sold at,) and so the seller pays to the buyer what the cotton is worth, and the contract is destroyed. These contracts which, as we said, looks like a land deed, are passed from one to another just like bank bills, and are often passed through fifty hands before they are settled and a contract at twenty cents for May is sold and brought on the market at the prices of cotton to-day. If the price is nineteen cents, the seller pays the buyer $450 in money.

If the price is 21 cents the buyer pays the seller $450. It then passes on from one man to another one on the other paying the difference as the price goes up and down. We have known one contract to be sold one thousand times when it had six months to run before maturing. We know one man who bought 2,000 bales of May at 15½ cents. It went down to 13 cents, and his loss was $22,500; but he held on to it, and it rose, and he sold it at 19 cents, making back his losses and $31,500 more.

The Farming Lands of North Georgia

The Air-Line Railroad is making accessible and rapidly developing a large section of Northeastern Georgia that heretofore has been almost entirely sequestered. Deer and wild turkeys may be seen to-day and every day close up to the track of the iron horse. This section is but a part of the gray or whitish uplands that constitute the upper slopes or levels of our broad State. They lie so high above tide that fevers, chills and epidemics find nothing to feed upon; the purest of freestone water abounds; fine springs flow from every hillside, and the tumbling streams—about Roswell, for example—afford unlimited water power for industrial purposes.

We admit that these gray lands were not especially desirable before it was ascertained that the use of fertilizers puts into them, no matter how poor they may be naturally,—a wonderful power of production. A bag of guano and a gray acre of North Georgia is a match for the richest acre of bottom land, in the cotton race. When the bales come in and the tables of receipts mount up higher and higher next year, this fact will be so plain that he who runs to Texas or Arkansas will be able to appreciate his lost opportunities.

North and Northeastern Georgia has several advantages for the successful pursuit of agriculture. There is an abundance of hard timber in every part of it, and a sufficiency of pine for all building purposes. Oak and chestnut are especially plentiful, and no better or more durable fencing material exists. Labor is cheaper, more reliable, and healthier both in a moral and physical sense, than in many parts of the cotton belt; and mules live longer, and are capable of far more work in our pure air, than in missmatic sweltering districts. Our proximity to the sources of supply places at the farmer's door, bacon, corn, hay and mules, at the lowest prices known in Dixie.

And yet these gray lands that possess so many advantages, that are sure to produce from three to five hundred pounds of lint cotton with the aid of fertilizers, can be bought for ... dollars an acre near a railroad, and from eight to ten dollars right on a rail line. They are the cheapest farming lands in the country; but if the next cotton season is a favorable one, we will witness an astonishing increase in the value of what was once considered valueless. The movement has already commenced.

Compare them, for instance, with the richest lands of Kentucky or Indiana, that are held at fifty to one hundred and fifty dollars an acre. No amount of fertilizers or labor can make the latter yield much over forty dollars per acre in wheat, potatoes, grass, or whatever they will produce. The five dollar gray acre of North Georgia, aided by two hundred pounds of any good fertilizer, will put into the farmer's pocket sixty dollars, if any reliance can be placed on human experience or human testimony.

The day is not far distant when, in conjunction with the development of our vast mineral resources, North Georgia will witness a tide of emigration from the North that will astonish the oldest inhabitant. On account of our pure upland air, a white man can labor here as safely the whole year round as he can in Pennsylvania. The immense westward tide from the older States of the Northeast, that is now filling up the bleak plains of the extreme Far West, will perforce soon have to look towards the uplands of the South, and friendly legislation can hasten the event. Once start that tide into Northern Georgia, and no man can name the limit of its growth or productive capacity.

☞ The Chicago Tribune classifies the Congressmen who have declined to make personal use of their back pay grab as follows:

List of Congressmen who have returned their additional pay into the Treasury, and so closed the account:

William R. Roberts, of New York, Democrat.

William M. Merrick, of Maryland, Democrat.

List of Congressmen who have bestowed it on some local endowment:

George F. Hoar, of Massachusetts, Republican.

Constantine C. Esty, of Massachusetts, Republican.

List of Congressmen who announce that they "have not drawn it:"

Clarkson N. Potter, of New York Democrat.

William H. Upson, ...

The Constitution's Fashion Letter.

New York Fashions for April.

Spring Openings.

Jennie June Tells Lots of Matters for our Lady Readers.

March is a very quiet month, so far as fashion is concerned. Great boxes containing our future wardrobes, or their materials, are piled up on the streets and block our steps at every turn, but what we are really to wear when the chilly winds of March are gone and the sunshine has come, most of us do not know. We are accustomed to taking what has been provided for us in the way of fashion, without demurrer, and accept the fate that foreordains our bonnets and dresses with less reluctance than the Hindoo his destiny.

The relics of what once constituted the most important event of the season—the milliner's "opening"—still lends a decayed sort of interest to the month, like the fragrance of withered flowers, but it can hardly be said to give it fashionable importance, as the most fashionable even of the millinery houses defer their openings now of late years until April, and make their bonnets of secondary importance to their costumes, which include bonnets matching the dresses, or trimmed to correspond with them.

The introduction of the round hat struck the first blow at the business of bonnets. Its adaptability, economy, and becomingness made it an institution at once. To compete with it bonnets were made small and similar in appearance, and were then so easily counterfeited that ladies made them, or employed their maids and sempstresses to make them for themselves; *that* put the extinguisher on bonnets as a business. They have never since been able to go it alone, but keep up a precarious and uncertain kind of existence, having no distinct character, but presenting a mongrel appearance, half hound, half cur, which robs them of all claim to style or distinction, and renders them instead of the crown, the mere accessory of the toilette.

The only new bonnet of the season is a straw calash fastened down at the sides with strings which tie under the chin. It is a revival in a mitigated form, of the "poke," and taken reduced as the importers give it to us this season, has a quaintness which is not at all unbecoming and simply provokes a smile at the ideas which it suggests of playing at old woman.

The faults of the headgear are generally the same as last year, want of character, and an effort to hide the negative defects by a superabundance of trimming. To this is added the fatal defect of a mixture of colors or shades upon one bonnet, which is only allowable when these harmonize exactly with the costume. But, put three shades of green, for example, upon a straw or chip bonnet in conjunction with flowers, lace, feathers, all differing in colors or tint, then put this mixture in close contact with the probabilities of an ordinary toilet, and what confusion of shades there would be—if colors could speak, what a Babel of sound!

The subtleties of art should be left to those who can bring time, experience, taste and means to the solution of the difficulties. Tyros and economists should confine themselves to the simplest styles and combinations.

In round hats for spring wear and traveling purposes, black and white straw are the most in demand. There is a fancy for trimming black with colors—dark-blue for example—mixed with straw and jet, and white straws with black, black lace dotted with hand embroidery, sometimes composing the crown, and long trails of moss roses the ornaments.

Jet and straw are largely combined, and quantities of oxydised metal appears in the form of pearls, buckles, chains and other articles which are very inappropriately used as ornaments for hats and bonnets.

The prominent styles among the round hats are the following:

THE RUBENS HAT.

The Rubens has, of late, obtained a certain hold upon the minor portion of the "dressy" public. It has certainly the merit of being very picturesque, but let me observe that the most picturesque things, if inappropriate, are in the worst taste for street wear. Indeed, it may be said that picturesqueness, as a rule, is rather to be avoided than sought for outdoor garments. A chaste and unconspicuous simplicity is more to be desired, though there is nothing to prevent that simplicity from being rich in effect.

The Rubens hat is a broad-brimmed shape, one side of which is turned up and fastened, as in the portraits of the celebrated painter, while a very large and sweeping plume encircles the entire crown and falls drooppingly at the back. This style, it will be seen at once, is better suited to a watering place or for riding in the country, than for the streets of a crowded city.

Yet all who are seeking for a particularly becoming riding hat—I allude, of course, to young ladies or to young married women—will find that to youth and freshness, the Rubens hat gives an added charm.

THE CALABRIAN.

The Calabrian hat is a new shape in straw of various kinds, and is singularly stylish in effect, though let it be remembered that it demands a tall woman to wear it, as the effect on a short person is peculiarly disastrous to grace and beauty.

The Calabrian is not unlike the sailor shape in front, turns up at the back, and for front trimming has a very large *toxade* with a rose or a bird's wing of light colors. A flat bow with an aggraffe (and sometimes a small plume) ornaments the side and a large scarf of black Spanish lace with a hand-made border, and two yards in length, decorates the sides. This hat must be set far back on the head. Large ear rings of the pattern called Calebrian—a long loop—are usually worn with this style of hat.

The Calabrian should never be worn without a veil. The large veil beneath the chin becomes heavy and unbecoming if another be placed over the face, which fact, with some, would cause such a purchase to be used only for evening wear. It is very certain that the laying aside of the veil over the face in the street is highly dissidvantageous to the preservation of an unblemished complexion.

THE PLAIN, KILT-PLEATED, AND GORED SKIRT.

It has been vehemently disputed that the plain, the kilt-pleated, and the simply gored skirt would be worn, and yet, let me assure the reader, on the faith obtained through ocular demonstration, that in Paris these styles prevail. I do not say that there are not elaborate overskirts: I simply say that the plainer ones are the *mode*.

Among elegant bridal outfits, for the getting out of which no pains have been spared, proves in its comparative simplicity the statement I make, for in this *trousseau* the greater part of the evening dresses have either plain, gored or kilt-pleated skirts: in fine evening dresses the underskirt is entirely plain, the outside drapings of white tulle, or gauze, comprise all the *dessicaus* of these toilettes, and there is none of the bunchiness that has so largely prevailed. Overskirts are pendant, not puffed.

What will the reader say to one garment of simple velvet poplin—to wear for the next month only—made with a straight sleeve, a gored skirt and a simple Catherine de Medicis puff at the top of a perfectly straight coat sleeve? What will the reader say if told that it is the work of one of the first Paris houses? Plain indeed!

The fact is that there is about to be an attack of simplicity. Elaborateness has, they say, had its day in Paris. Or at that the kilt-pleated skirt, that consists of nothing but kilt pleats from belt to hem, has obtained the highest favor among the highest fashionables. With regard to this style let any one look at two ladies standing together—the one in a kilt-pleated, gored, or plain skirt, the other with bunches of drapery at the back and sides (though that has gone out comparatively) and say which lady in the contour of her figure, most nearly approaches to classic beauty and symmetry of outline. The scrawny figures which are a necessity in Arrian dresses requires paunchiness to conceal their many defects. Puffs here, there and every where, create the "fondest illusions," and make a woman a bean-pole; but to the noble—I do not mean the exaggerated, but the correct—outlines of the unpadded figure, the gored, plain or kilt-pleated skirt will give them an added ...

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THE DAILY CONSTITUTION

ATLANTA:

SUNDAY, MARCH 30, 1873.

SUGAR CREEK PAPER MILLS,
WM. McNAUGHT & CO.

See Daily and Weekly CONSTITUTION for specimen of our "news" mar11-1y

W. H. BROTHERTON commences his closing out sale to-day. He proposes to close out his entire stock at greatly reduced prices. Pants, best brands, 113c; kid gloves, two buttons, 75c one button, 50c, striped cambrics, 12½c; solid buffchambrs, 15c; bleached and brown domestics, shoes and in fact all other goods at the same reduction. I mean business, and am determined to close out my stock. All I ask is a call. mar25-4tw

CITY INTELLIGENCE

INDEX TO NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.—Middleton & Bro., copper smiths.
C. H. Wooten, Masonic notice.
J. A. Holtzclaw, sales notice.
J. Norcross, grapes.
T. C. Mayson, auction notice
See notice of Sam Harris.
Dr. W. S. Armstrong, horse to rent.
Address on General Lee
Frank T. Ryan, wants to all.
Er Lowshe, clocks and jewelry.
C. L. Redwine, meeting of water commissioners
Miss Dora Fehnly, millinery.
Louis de Saulles & Co., dry goods.
Chamberlain, Boynton & Co., carpets.
See Douglass county sheriff sales.
See notice of J. A. R. Hanks, auditor.
J. T. Cooper, estray notice.
D. C. Seymour & Co., hay, &c.
J. B. Pemberton, Vegetable Specific.
Gay, McCleskey & Co., dry goods.
See notice of Scott's Readings.
Dykeman, furnishing goods.
John Keely, dry goods.

AT the New York Store they are just opening an extensive and well assorted stock of dress goods, consisting in light colored and black alpacas, piques in all colors, black barèges and iron grenadines, challies, silk and wash poplins; also a full line of white goods, to wit: Swiss mulls, Victoria linen and Bishop lawns; also a large assortment of summer cassimeres and jeans. Good goods at the lowest prices is the motto of the New York Store, No 39 Whitehall street. mar30-4tt

DR. GEORGE G. CRAWFORD, office at Redwine & Fox's drug store, residence Prior street, between Peters & Garnett streets. mar30-3t.

SPRING STYLES.—Just opening and receiving daily all the late and fashionable styles, and the largest stock of watches, diamonds and jewelry, along with the greatest variety of sterling silver bridal presents ever opened in this city. These goods have just been purchased for cash, at the bottom figures, and are offered for sale lower than they can be bought of any first-class jewelry store in the South Ladies respectfully invited to call at

SHARP'S OLD STAND, 31 Whitehall.

mar30-1w.

DECATUR AGRICULTURAL CLUB meets next Tuesday.

THE finishing touches are being put to the new Kimball House, at Jonesboro.

SHARP'S Parlor Jewelry Store removed to Geo. Sharp's, jr., old stand, Whitehall street.

[31m-1w.

THE oyster season is rapidly playing out, only a few weeks remain.

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH.—Dr. Harrison will preach this morning at 11 o'clock.

GARDEN "truck" from abroad is being brought to this market.

A good many planters in the city yesterday with guano on the brain.

MUSICAL.—The voice of the bullfrog will soon be heard in the land.

REV. DR. SHAVER, D. D., will preach at the First Baptist Church this morning at 11 o'clock.

MESSRS. ANDERSON & WELLS are offering for sale a fine lot of onion sets. Go see them and purchase.

SHARP'S Parlor Jewelry Store removed to Geo. Sharp's, jr., old stand, Whitehall street.

[31m-1w.

IF merchants desire to avail themselves fully of the spring trade, they should advertise freely.

SHARP'S Parlor Jewelry Store removed to Geo. Sharp's, jr., old stand, Whitehall street.

[31m-1w.

THE last yesterday an old colored man was looking for castor beans to plant in his garden. He believe they'll work easy.

MARCH came in like a lamb, but seems inclined to go out with the fury of two or three lions and a tiger.

CENTRAL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—There will be preaching in this church at the usual hour 10½ A. M.

SHARP'S Parlor Jewelry Store removed to Geo. Sharp's, jr., old stand, Whitehall street.

[31m-1w.

NOW is the time for onion sets. Call at Mark W. Johnson's, and get supplied. The blonde Smith will wait on you.

GRAND CONCERT.—The Beethoven Society, assisted by the Grand Orchestra, propose giving a grand concert in this city on the 16th of April.

MR. JONATHAN NORCROSS can supply rooted grape vines of the Hartford, Concord and Ives varieties, at one dollar per dozen. Call at McMillan & Snow's.

Rev. DeWitt Burkhead will preach this A. M. 10½ o'clock at the First Presbyterian Church, Marietta street, and also at night at the usual hour. All invited to attend.

LOUIS DESAULLES & CO.—This firm advertises a fine line of dress goods, and a great variety of goods just received. Their new stock will draw a rush. They will sell reasonably and cheaply.

ER LAWSHE.—Merchants will find an important notice from this great Atlanta jeweler. He will sell clocks at wholesale to dealers at New York prices; also, sterling silverware, jewelry, materials. He is closing out his present stock at greatly reduced prices.

SPECIAL ATTENTION is called to the sale of Judge Lochrane's fine residence to-morrow afternoon at 4 o'clock, by Wallace & Fowler. It is a very seldom you get an opportunity to bid on such property as this. The street cars will take you to the place.

PASSION SUNDAY.—By rabbinical usage, passion week begins to-day, the fifth Sunday in Lent. It is called Passion Sunday. In the Roman calendar, the whole of the last fortnight of Lent is known by the name of Passion-tide. The lesson for to-day is found in the 8th chapter of John, 46th to the 59th verse, inclusive, and the 9th chapter of Hebrews, 11th to the 15th verse, inclusive.

OUR MARKET REPORTS.—The patrons of THE CONSTITUTION can be assured that its market reports are correct. We have supplied to the Agent of the Associated Press to give the opening and closing of the cotton market in New York, which will be more satisfactory than the present mode of quotation. We are determined that THE CONSTITUTION shall not be excelled as a commercial paper by any in the South.

FASHION WILL CHANGE.—The days of Grecian bend and bustle's have passed away. Bunched up skirts and frou-frou flounces, good bye. Canvas and ropes, stiff reeds, rattans, and other trappings, bye-bye. Soft flowing draperies over untrammeled—what do you call them?—will be the order of the day. The girl of the period dress is to give place to the statuesque, and classical to the scant skirt, like those seen in pictures of Josephine and Hortense. Good bye, bustles.

PERSONAL.—Our old friend, H. T. Cox, of the firm of H. T. Cox & Co., commission merchants, Atlanta, gave us a short call last week. The Messrs. Cox are East Tennessean—formerly of Rhea county—who located in Atlanta after the close of the war, where they have built up a large and prosperous business. The secret of their great success is this: and strict integrity in their dealings with the and a liberal system of advertising among wish to reach.

old lady who fell dead in Mem... to attend to her funeral... she had died... he slept at night...

A CALL.—Rev. John F. Quarles, son of Rev. Frank Quarles, of this city, made THE CONSTITUTION a call yesterday. He is the talented lawyer of Augusta who received a foreign appointment as consul from President Grant. He seems to be quite an intelligent man.

MUSIC.—Thomas Moore, "the poet of all circles and the idol of his own," thus beautifully does with the subject of our caption:

Music! Oh! how faint, how weak;
Language fades before thy spell,
Why should feeling ever speak,
When thou can'st breathe her soul so well?

With the enlightened of all ages, music has ever found a congenial home. Many of the greatest monarchs of the old world might point with pride to their encouragement and fostering care of this art as the brightest jewel in their diadem. Russia, emerging from semi-barbarism, in giving evidences of her advancing civilization in the fostering inducements, pecuniary and otherwise, which she so freely offers to the masters of this divine art. Science has done much to increase the number and variety of our sweet sounds, but in no instrument has it been so successfully brought to bear as in the Piano, and the "Knabe" stands alone pre-eminent. Thirty years ago Knabe & Co. commenced the manufacture of Pianos on a small scale in the city of Baltimore. They had great difficulties to encounter. The foreign manufacturer was able to successfully compete with and undersell our home companies. "But time at length makes all things even," and true merit, genius and enterprise are sure to eventually triumph and the Knabe Pianos as the result stand alone and above all competitors, endorsed and almost invariably used by the lights of the musical world in both hemispheres. It may reasonably be said to be the piano par excellence of the nineteenth century.—*Forney's Philadelphia Press.*

Phillips & Crew are the agents of this piano.

CAL WAGNER'S MINSTRELS closed a short but highly successful engagement in this city last evening. The Company must certainly feel flattered at the large and fashionable audiences that have attended their performances. Although it was the last one of their engagement, the programme was a highly humorous and enjoyable one, and was presented with the same degree of completeness as if it was the first of the season. Each and every member of the troupe seemed to be on his mettle, and gave full scope to their mirth-making powers. Taking the fine songs and dances, excellent jokes, fine burlesques, and good music into consideration; the genteel and respectable appearance of the company; and the business management and courteous manners of Mr. Hyverly, the manager, all combined, make it the best company of its kind we know of on the road. Cal Wagner, Booker, Canfield, Heywood, Welling, Bryant, Brown and Freels, are a whole team, and unsurpassed in their specialties.

Three times this season Cal Wagner has visited our city with his troupe, and each time his audiences have been very large, although on each occasion the weather has been exceedingly unfavorable and disagreeable; so having established themselves as favorites with our amusement loving citizens, they may expect a cordial welcome at any future visit.

Educational Notes.

In the Illinois Legislature a bill has passed to the third reading appropriating $70,000 to the State Normal School.

Massachusetts proposes to give $50,000 to the Agassiz Museum at Cambridge.

Rev. A. R. Winfield is canvassing in Arkansas for the establishment of a State Female College at Little Rock.

The Virginia Legislature is discussing the propriety of paying the amount of taxes dedicated to school purposes in the currency of the country.

A proposition is on foot in Virginia to raise an endowment of $50,000 for the University of Virginia.

S. H. Caughman, of Lexington county, South Carolina, proposes to establish in the village of Lexington an institution in which the destitute orphans of Confederate soldiers shall be gratuitously educated.

Under the provisions of the new public school law of Tennessee the County Superintendents are to be elected by the County Court at its April or July term, 1873, and after 1874 they are to be elected biennially in January, and no member of the County Court shall be eligible to said office. He must be literary, well instructed, must visit the schools, must keep posted in the merits of text books, and observe such directions and regulations as the State Superintendent of Schools may from time to time prescribe, to make special reports to that officer whenever required.

A committee of the City Council of Staunton, Va., condemn the present school buildings as unconscionable, badly ventilated, dirty, and totally unsuited for the purpose, and urge upon the Council the necessity of erecting suitable buildings for these schools.

The Kentucky Legislature is considering a bill to establish a uniform system of public schools for the education of children of African descent. The fund is raised by the taxes derived from persons of African descent.

Judge Hawkins, of New Orleans, in a recent case brought before him held "that no process can issue from this court to compel the execution of a judgment against the Treasurer of the School Board; that the payment from the Treasury must be made according to the revenue law, in the order in which the debts accrue. Payments to teachers for salaries of 1873 must be made out of the revenues of 1873, and all claims for services in previous years can be paid only out of the revenues for such years.

The reorganization of the Public Schools in New York city, for which a bill is pending in the Legislature, comprises a division of the city into 7 districts, with twenty-one Commissioners, who shall appoint five trustees from each ward; the Mayor to appoint three inspectors in each district; the trustees to nominate and the Commissioners to appoint the principal and vice principal of each school.

The Governor of Nevada has signed the bill passed by the Legislature of that State making education compulsory.

LEGS.—We read in Proverbs taht the Lord delighteth not in the legs of a man. This reporter has seen a good many kinds. Vernal legs, autumnal legs, summer legs, legs that a sculptor might have Pygmalionized, but he met with a young man from Mississippi yesterday, whose legs, in their tight encasement, showed up better than anything he has ever seen. They looked like legs that seemed to have the wings of the morning, and were too thin to cast a shadow. The proprietor of them appeared proud of their smallness, and took pleasure in having them observed.

THE COURTS.

Supreme Court.

DAILY PROCEEDINGS OF THE SUPREME COURT REPORTED EXPRESSLY FOR THE CONSTITUTION BY HENRY JACKSON, SUPREME COURT REPORTER.]

12	Tallapoosa	17	Middle
13	Atlanta	18	Ocmulgee
14	Rome	19	Eastern
15	Cherokee	20	Brunswick
16	Augusta		

SUPREME COURT, *Atlanta, March* 29, 1873
No. 1, Tallapoosa Circuit—J. H. Glanton and H. W. Dallis, executors, vs. F. A. Frost. Argument resumed and concluded. James S. Walker and A. H. Cox, Esqrs, for plaintiffs in error. B. H. Hill for defendant in error.

No 2, Robert Farrow vs. the State, murder from Troup. Argued for plaintiff by W. W. Turner, Esq., and for defendant by C. W. Mabry, Esq.

No. 3, M. L. Thomas, administrator, vs. S. T. Bridges, administrator, et al., motion to scale judgment from Coweta. Dismissed for want of prosecution.

No. 4, A. B. Hill, executor, vs Elizabeth M. Clark, dismissal of bill in equity from Cowe'a. L. H. Featherston for plaintiff, Samuel Freeman for defendant.

The Court adjourned till 10 o'clock A. M. of Tuesday next.

A SUNDAY NUISANCE.—The letter below is from the New Orleans Times. How mortifying to confess that a similar nuisance to that of New Orleans afflicts our city. There are ladies in Atlanta, that state they are frequently made to blush at coming out of some of our churches by the crowds of boys and young men who congregate around the doors and gates and stare at them. A gentleman never does it. Nor will one ever hang about a church disturbing a congregation while service is going on. It would be a very good plan for ladies to look sufficiently long at such ill-mannered persons as to find out who they are, and if acquaintances, treat henceforth to cut the acquaintance:

Dear Roundabout: Knowing that your forcible and effective pen is ever ready to lash forth its fierce castigations against whatsoever is foreign to good taste and repugnant to cultivated refinement and true gentlemanly conduct, I desire respectfully to call your attention to a practice which is not only a growing nuisance, but an infringement upon decency and a proper deportment.

It is to the ungentlemanly and disorderous practice that a good many of our young men have of congregating in crowds on the steps, gates and sidewalks before the doors of our places of public worship, just only after and before the services, but even during the hours devoted to the solemn devotions of the congregation) reading the daily papers, smoking cigars, engaging in light, frivolous, boisterous and often times profane and obscene language upon the very threshold of the Temple of the Most High.

If they have no religious impressions themselves, they should at least regard the devotional feelings of others, and either take their proper place in the body of the church, or else keep away altogether from the limits of the sacred edifice. There is a law for the arrest and dispersion of those who disorderly interrupt of the hallowed sanctity of the Sabbath; I trust you will lend the aid of your valuable pen towards the abatement of this evil. I am, with respect, your obedient servant. A CITIZEN.

However distinct and marked the waves

ATLANTA will soon be a net-work of street railroads.

EVERYBODY will try to sell on next Tuesday.

LAWRENCE & ATKINSON have one hundred barrels of brown sugar.

SAM. HARRIS proposes to begin sprinkling the streets to-morrow morning.

THE New York Store is crowded daily with customers.

ATLANTA LODGE of Masons meet to-morrow night for conferring the third degree.

J. R. SCOTT will give a reading at the Girl's High School to-morrow night.

THE prospects are brilliant for the best building operations ever witnessed in Atlanta.

AN elegant and commodious eight-room residence, on Hunter Street, near the Catholic Church, for rent.

BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR gives tone to the nervous centres and improves the blood. It acts like a charm.

WORK on the extension of the West End Street Railroad to Camp's Spring has been commenced.

MAYSON will sell next Tuesday, in job lots, a large invoice of Notions. Merchants will do well to be on hand.

In ten days work on the McDonough street line of railroad will be commenced. As soon as that is finished the Whitehall street line will be begun.

ALBERT PERDUE has been elected superintendent of the Christian Church Sabbath School on Hunter street. The success of the school is insured.

DR. PEMBERTON'S fluid extract of Queen's Delight is a concentrated vegetable specific—a purifier of the blood. It has effected a cure whenever used.

PERSONAL.—We had a pleasant call on yesterday from Mr. Jordan Stone, editor of the Daily News, of Raleigh, North Carolina.

Mr. Wm. J. Whaling, General Agent of Hartford Insurance Company, is a guest at the Kimball House.

WE invite attention to the card of D. C. Seymour & Co. They have a full line of choice groceries and family supplies. They are doing a fine business. We cheerfully recommend them to our readers.

MISS DORA SCHULZ is at room 4 of the Kimball House with samples of French embroidery and hand-made ladies wear and laces and fancy goods. She will exhibit her samples and take orders for this week only. Give her a call.

BUZZ-SAW.—Mr. Gilstrap, an employee at the furniture factory, in this city, got his right hand entangled in a circular-saw, on Friday, and, rather than incommode the saw, let it take off three or four of his fingers.

COTTON STATES LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.—The office of this home company is in No. 6 Kimball House. Colonel Magill, the superintendent of the agencies, may be found there. The company has loaned fifteen or twenty thousand dollars in our city, and proposes to invest here seventy per cent. of receipts.

A FEW days ago the dwelling house of Rev. Smith H. Griffin, of Bear Creek, caught on fire. Mr. Griffin, while engaged in putting out some mattresses on fire, swallowed the flame. His hands and face were severely burned, and he is now lying in a critical condition. The dwelling was saved.

FAIR WARNING.—Frank T. Ryan, clerk of Council, gives a fair warning to merchants and all persons doing business in the city to make a return of their gross sales for the quarter ending March 31, 1873, on or before the 15th of April. Atlanta expects every man to do his whole duty.

NEW MILLINERY STORE.—Mrs. Anna McCormic, formerly of Columbia, South Carolina, will, on next Thursday, open a millinery establishment on Whitehall street one door below Er Lawshe's. Her enlarged experience in selecting goods for Southern markets guarantees satisfaction to all who patronize her establishment.

THE Taylor's Hill Line of Street Railroad was opened yesterday. The track is in splendid condition. Cars will leave Whitehall crossing every fifteen minutes.

This line opens up an important section of the city, comprising parts of the First and Sixth Wards.

COL. G. W. ADAIR will soon commence the erection of a three story brick building, with basement, on Wall street, between Elsser's and the Pittman building. The building will have fifty feet front and run back ninety feet, and will cost some $18,000. Mr. Adair has rented it to the Southern Express Company for ten years.

MIDDLETON & BRO.—We call special attention to the advertisement of Middleton & Bro., coppersmiths, gas and steam fitters. They are practically acquainted with all branches of their business and are skilled workmen. They have a superior brass finishing lathe. Those who give them a trial will find them O. K. Call and see them at their shop on Broad street, near Alabama.

THE Covington Enterprise says: "Mr. Walter Perry, son of Judge W. B. Perry, has been dangerously sick in Atlanta for several weeks, but by kind attention and splendid medical treatment is now on the improve in his pleasant country home."

Mr. Perry has been book-keeping at the real estate office of Colonel G. W. Adair. This reporter hopes to see him soon again at his post.

JOHN KELLY'S BAZAAR of Fashion is a popular resort for the ladies, who are ever on the lookout for bargains. A perusal of his schedule of prices in another column will satisfy any one that his store is the place to go to for cheap goods. He has added another floor to his store, in order to make room for his heavy stock, thus enabling him to accommodate his legion of customers. Drop in and see him

A CURIOSITY.—Friday evening we saw a gentleman, who had just returned from Texas. He had with him a stuffed mule rabbit. The color of fur on the back is light gray. When alive it weighed about fifteen pounds. The ears are six inches long; fore legs eight inches, hind legs twelve inches. The male rabbit runs like a streak of greased lightning, and would distance one of New's fox hounds on a dead level. It can jump over a common-sized barn. Hunters never try to kill them on the run, but take them at rest. The sage of Kirkpatrick Springs has ordered a colony.

MAYSON, the auctioneer, is a live man. He is bound to do business. In the dullest seasons he is crowded with customers. His energy is unbounded. Yesterday evening, while passing by McMillan & Snow's, he saw a crowd listening to Alderman McMillan expatiate on the choice quality of his sugar-cured beef. The "ruling passion" was too strong for Mayson, and he began to cry off the beef, "Going! going! gone!" until he came near selling out the entire stock.

REMINISCENCE OF GEN. ROBERT E. LEE.—The above topic furnishes the subject of a lecture to be delivered by Gen. Pendleton, the chief of artillery of Gen. Lee during his Virginia campaign. He delivers it at the suggestion of the Washington Lee University, for the purpose of raising a fund to build a Memorial Church of the great Southern hero, near the tomb which contains his mortal remains. We can assure the public that they have a rare treat in anticipation, as revelations of the most interesting character with no made-to-order-for-the-occasion of the utmost interest. Gen. Lee's reticence upon questions pertaining to himself was almost painfully close. Many of whom history gives record obtruded himself so little on questions relating to his own person, not only with the public, but with his friends, General Pendleton was his companion in arms, his friend and counseller. He knows from his personal experience and close intimacy with General Lee many things not hitherto disclosed. But some of the most interesting portions of his narrative are derived from his family who were the sole depositories of the secret. General Pendleton is a minister of the Gospel, and as the proceeds are to be devoted to religious purposes, we trust the ministers of our various churches will inform their congregations.

The lecture will be delivered at DeGive's Opera House on Monday evening.

United States Circuit Court.

Met yesterday morning at 10 o'clock, Judge Erskine presiding.

The case of the United States vs Albert Loudermilk, charged with working in an illicit distillery, was called. The defendant plead guilty. In consideration of the extreme youth of the defendant, and of the fact that he was working in the distillery under the positive orders of his step-father, the Court inflicted a very light penalty upon him. He was committed in jury's fee of $100, and to be imprisoned for the term of one month.

Judge Erskine has employed his reserved decision yesterday, in the case of Henry W. Cook vs. William T. Mead as trustee for Mrs. Mary B. Meade and her children, and Mrs. Mary B. Meade. Bill to discover a mortgage or trust deed. The bill is dismissed as to the trustee, with the consent that the complainant recover her costs against the defendant. The bill is dismissed as to the defendant, without prejudice to the complainant to appeal to the Supreme Court of the United States. The case was argued

A decree was entered in the case of Thomas Hill vs. Thomas Hill et al., bill for injunction. Injunction dissolved.

The Rotary Public's Court Sunday.

The Court will not be in session to-day.

Justice's Court 1026th.

This Court yesterday tried a possessory warrant case between George Johnson and Brice Webb. It appeared from the evidence that Johnson and Webb made a bet upon the last municipal election. Webb bet a house that the entire ticket as nominated by the Democratic party would be elected. Johnson bet a gold watch and chain that it would not. Webb, of course, won the bet, and forthwith took possession of Johnson's watch and chain. Johnson took out a possessory warrant yesterday to recover his property. The officer arrested Webb, but could not find the property. Upon the trial Webb admitted that he had sold the watch and chain to a man named Joel Stewart for $25, and subsequent to his arrest, whereupon the Court passed an order placing him in jail without bail until the watch was produced. A notice of their intention to contest the case has been given by Webb's counsel.

Mr. Tom Hill represented the plaintiff. Stephens and Spencer contra.

J. R. Bettis, white, sued out a warrant for larceny against William Lewis, colored, before this Court yesterday. He charged the darky with stealing ten cents worth of his wood. This big and important case was finally settled by the defendant's paying costs.

HOW OUR GUESTS ARE TO BE ESTEEMED.—The Georgia Medical Association, as our readers doubtless know, will convene here on next Wednesday, the 9th inst. We have been informed that the following programme has been determined upon for their entertainment, and will, beyond doubt render the visit most pleasureable to all who may be able to come.

On Wednesday our visitors will be received, on the part of the Atlanta Physicians, by Dr. J. F. Alexander, and in behalf of the citizens by Gen. A. C. Garlington.

On Wednesday evening the houses of a number of our prominent citizens will be thrown open for receptions. Among others, the Kenny House Mansion, and the residences of Gen. Austell and Dr. W. F. Westmoreland.

On Thursday evening the grand entertainment and supper, at the Kimball House, will take place. We learn that the most elaborate preparations are on foot to make this the finest and most magnificent entertainment ever given in our city.

On Friday afternoon carriages will be placed at the disposal of our guests, that they may visit the public schools, mineral springs, and other points of interest in and about our city.

On Friday evening an invitation from Mr. Schofield has been extended to the Association to visit the Rolling Mill and see its furnaces and machinery in operation. The sight will be very beautiful.

We feel as sured that the above programme has been wisely chosen, and will long make our guests look back upon their visit to "the Gate City" with emotions of the deepest pleasure.

GLADSTONE'S DEFEAT.

A Stirring Description of the Great Debate Between Disraeli and Gladstone.

A Battle of Giant's and a Thrilling Scene.

From the New York World.]

DESCRIPTION OF THE SCENE IN THE HOUSE.

LONDON, March 13.—The House had met as usual at four, and there had been over two hours of this sort of work, when Mr. Bouverie rose from his seat behind Ministers and gave life to the proceedings. Other members tried to catch the Speaker's eye at the same time, but there were cries for the member of the Kilmarnock Burghs. His denunciation of the measure was couched in the strongest terms; his sarcastic thrusts at Ministers could only be excelled by the irreconcilable hatred they covered. Mr. Horsman had been thought to be better; Mr. Bouverie was more—he was ferocious; and what made his ferocity all the greater was that there was a bland smile on his face all the time, and that the more cutting his remarks the more beamingly became his countenance. He did not hesitate to say that if the promotion of higher education and the establishment of religious peace in Ireland were the object the bill was miserably bad and scandalously bad. And then with some inconsistency, which was overlooked in the temporary warmth of debate, he proceeded to maintain that there was no bill at all, pointing out how Ministers had resolved to give up one point after another till nothing was left but a sheet of paper, and finishing up this head of his attack by suggesting that the bill had gone to Hades.

Up to this time there had been little actual fear as to the result of the division. The chances had certainly looked bad a week ago, but Mr. Vernon Harcourt's powerful advocacy on Monday night was felt to have restored it to the favor of a good few wavering Liberals. But now all the good work was undone—was worse.

The dinner hour had now come, and members rushed off whenever Mr. Bouvrie sat down—some of them, probably, drink an extra bottle of port, to confirm them in their resolutions to ignore the threats of their leaders and vote against their party regardless of consequences.

Some score of members alone remained. Every one of them were on the Liberal side, and every one of them rose to speak. Poor Mr. Lynan was among the number, but, gold medalist of an Irish college though he was, the Speaker refused to catch his eye. How unkind a cut was this your readers will understand when it is mentioned that this was the seventeenth time he had started to his feet in the hope of getting a hearing, and that he had an hour and a half speech in his pocket. The preference was given to Mr. Boynane, who has succeeded Mr. Maguire in the representation of Cork, and was selected on the courteous rule that all must give way to new members. An Irishman to the backbone the honorable gentleman proved to be.

Never before had he heard a debate in that House, so he was candid enough to tell us, and the effect it had made upon him was anything but what he expected—"greater exhibition of ignorance in regard to Irish affairs being hardly within the range of possibility." The power of assertion was possessed by him in abundance, and received a nice commentary in the contradictory nature of his remarks. At one time he was declaring that it was all a mistake to suppose that there was much bitterness of feeling between Roman Catholics and Protestants in Ireland, and that they were really very good friends and loved one another very much. The next moment he was denouncing Protestants as if they belonged not only to a different race, but to a different species from his own.

Half a dozen other members, all Irish but one, followed, and "the cry being 'still they come,'" fears began to be entertained that the debate would not terminate that night. Nor were these fears unreasonable; for it was after ten o'clock and very few prominent men had spoken. Mr. Bright had been obviously pregnant with a speech on the previous night, and though his medical advisers and his friends were against his making the experiment of whether his health could stand it, it was thought that his sympathy with the Ministers, and the chivalrous desire to be always in thickest of the fight, might lead him to throw his weight into their scale. Had he done so the result might have been different, but Mr. Gladstone could not accept a service that would have been rendered at so great a risk.

The excitement was becoming intense, and was increased by the want of anything on which it could expend itself. Still the small men kept the play to themselves, heedless of the annoyance they were giving to all but themselves. At last, however, a declining cheer ran through the house, and members crowded in at the doors, Mr. Disraeli was up. The climax to the tournament was going to begin. The rival champions were in position. Both were cool and collected, but there was a fire in the eyes of either which told of a determination to fight to the bitter end. Cries of "order" resounded from all sides, whilst strangers stretched their necks to the uttermost to get a view at that great Asian mystery standing motionless as a dummy at the table. When the silence was complete, but not till then, the oracle spoke. "Enough of this talk," was in effect, though not in language, what he said; "we have got into a state of bewilderment; let us see where we are." Such was his criticism of popular debate, and every one cheered, and a sudden dread of the atmosphere Mr. Disraeli was going to attempt was only what they would have done themselves had they got the opportunity. He then proceeded to define what he considered the position of matters—his language being on the whole temporary and vague. Mr. Gladstone replied in his most incisive manner, and was followed on the same side by Mr. Lowe, who, with that fellow to the provisions of the Irish Church bill, and as a debater of the first water, was received with cheers. Then Mr. Disraeli rose again, and in a speech of half an hour's duration, and as a masterpiece of sarcasm and invective, was the event of the night. He began by saying that he had risen for the purpose of getting a hearing, and then proceeded to pay off old scores against Mr. Lowe, and to give him a few more new ones. Then came the [illegible] of Mr. Gladstone, which he described as a "policy of confusion." And here came the first allusion to the fact being that Mr. Gladstone had been one of the chief speakers in a banquet which had been given to the honorable gentlemen a few nights ago. But this was followed up by an even more successful hit. "Here," he said, "is a Parliament elected under their own auspices." There were, of course, loud cries of "No, no" from the Liberal benches, for, of course, no one could forget that it was not Disraeli's, and not Mr. Gladstone's Parliament. It was a well-feigned bit of forgetfulness on the part of the cunning old man, and the cries of "No, no" gave him the opportunity for which he had been fishing, of retorting, "Well, elected under the exciting eloquence of the right honorable gentleman. I remember that campaign of rhetoric in Lancashire, and thought that this House was formerly, as well as spiritually, his creation." Then he became more strictly controversial, if not even "didactic," and would have been disappointing had it not been for those unexpected morsels of humor which none knew better than he how to introduce with effect. At one time he provoked the merriment of the House by asking if they were to understand that "mumpers" and "jumpers" were to have the power of conferring degrees, and no sooner had it regained its self-possession than he threw it into another fit of laughter by picturing himself getting a degree from the "White Quakers." As he went on it became more and more evident that the leaders of the opposition expected a victory. Otherwise he might have been equally unsparing, but he would not have had the same bravado. Sarcastically he congratulated the honorable members opposite on the success of the policy of confiscation to which they had been educated by Mr. Gladstone. They had had four years of it, he said; they had despoiled churches; they had threatened every corporation and endowment in the country; they had examined into everybody's affairs; they had criticised every profession and vexed every trade. After speaking for fully an hour he concluded by declaring that it was Mr. Gladstone and not he who had made this a party question, but the gauntlet having been thrown down he was forced to pick it up, and so he resumed his seat one could not help thinking he was muttering to himself, "And the Commons help the right." The cheering which followed was loud and repeated and came nearly as much from the liberal as from the conservative benches.

Mr. Gladstone rose immediately to reply on the whole debate, and the cheering became greater than ever, the touch of irony that it had been previously tinged with being transferred from the liberal to the opposition benches. He was argumentative principally in his style, as is his custom, but those who have heard him know how excellent a substitute for wise saw and quaint humor is the earnestness which he throws into all his speeches. One by one he took up the chief assailants of the bill and dealt with them in a manner that showed his ability to give as well as to take. He denied that it was he who made this a party question, and alleged that it had been raised to the position it had by Professor Fawcett having year after year brought forward a measure which the government considered retrograde and anti-reforming, and which consequently they did not feel themselves at liberty to accept. He had entered on the work with a full knowledge of its difficulty, and had not been blind to the fact that if only a few members determined to introduce the elements of political and theological passion success was impossible and failure certain. The remarks he admitted were aimed principally at Mr. Horsman, whose speech he condemned in unqualified terms, and whose arguments he subjected to severe criticism, showing how inconsistent and contradictory many of them were. This castigation of the right honorable member for Liskeard was immediately appreciated by all sides of the House, for his is one of those individuals who, while very fond of throwing stones, always lives in a glass house, and is ready to cry out whenever he is hit in return. He is, besides, indiscriminately venomous, and no one knew whose turn it might be assailed by him next. Another opponent of the bill who caught it pretty hotly from the Premier was Lord Edmund Fitzmaurice, a young gentleman who, in seconding the amendment, had apologized for his youth and then proceeded to speak in a very dictatorial style indeed. The apology, Mr. Gladstone remarked, was unnecessary. It was well known that in earlier and darker times it was the custom of the elder members of families to censure and try to chastise the young, and if in the more enlightened times in which we lived the process was to be reversed, he knew no one who would perform his part with more satisfaction and self-confidence than his noble friend. It was the peroration, however, of the right honorable gentleman's speech which was the most successful. In fine rolling sentences, the language beautiful, the sentiment noble, and the manner grand in the extreme, he restated the Irish grievance—restated it in such a way as to be prophetic of the coming defeat, but prophetic also and as certainly of a renewal of the warfare under more suitable auspices. Mr. Disraeli he seems to acknowledge, had from office by an unholy alliance perhaps, but at all events somehow, and therefore was worthy come to a trial of power. Nay, he went further, and knowing the position of parties, was almost unkind in pressing him to try his hand at the difficulty. For a good half hour the peroration lasted, and volumes of cheers, each louder than its predecessors, were raised every alternate minute. The closing scene was one never to be forgotten. All parts of the House were literally packed. Members were huddled together as Mr. Spurgeon's lambs are wont to be at the tabernacle. Every bench had more than its full complement. Yet not a few unfortunate representatives had to sit on the steps, and the doorway was blocked up by an excited group. The galleries, too, were all full.

In the Speaker's gallery were many distinguished personages, and prominent among them the Prince of Wales and Prince Christian. The peers were present in a body. The ladies' cage had not a vacant place, nor were its occupants the least interested of the spectators. For among them were the wives and daughters of Ministers and of opposition leaders—women more ambitious than their husbands, whose fame was to die or live with that of their relatives, and whose rank in society was at issue. The Princess Louise could be discerned in the crowd, her beauty brightened by color given to her cheeks by the exciting scene.

As a member of the royal family he is, of course, supposed to have no preference for one side or the other, but she would not be a woman if her sympathies did not go with her lord of Lorne, who was one of the first to follow Mr. Gladstone into the lobby. Other parts of the House might also be described, for the "strangers" were present in force, and the reporters—why, they were so crowded that the wonder is how they managed to do their work; but the realization of the tout ensemble must be filled up by the imagination of the reader, and however vivid his imagination it is not likely to give him an exaggerated notion of the spectacle.

The division took place at two o'clock in the morning. It only occupied twenty minutes, but time is not always to be measured by its length, and the interval which elapsed on this occasion was quite as trying to the nerves as ever was interval passed in waiting for a verdict. At last, however, the tellers made their appearance, and a sign from the Conservative whip drew forth a burst of cheering which was repeated again and again, and was responded to by defiant cheering from the Liberal benches. So great was the noise that it was difficult for the clerk at the table to make himself heard, but comparative silence being obtained for a moment he cried out: "Yeas, 284; nays, 287—the nays have it." Then there was more cheering, and Mr. Gladstone having indicated that he would have to see the Queen, members rushed off to their clubs. Thus commenced a crisis destined to cause the downfall of the most powerful and popular of governments.

One incident, the most dramatic of all, remains to be mentioned. When the members had departed, the galleries deserted, and the lights about to be put out, a solitary individual was left in the House. He sat writing at the table, and did not raise his head till he had finished and folded up his letter. It was Mr. Gladstone. And to see him no one would have imagined what he had just come through. He was fresh and active, and looked as unconcerned as ever. As I looked down upon him, pitying in the gilded chamber alone, and thought of the events that had just passed, the mutability of fortune was all I could think of, and Berenger's grand lines came to my relief:

[illegible]
And, though it may not strike you at once,
There is some analogy; for it was really political death that Mr. Gladstone had suffered.
But his defeat was not that of a Napoleon.
The blow was sudden, and dealt by a foe
[illegible]
And, though it may not strike you at once,
There is some analogy; for it was really political death that Mr. Gladstone had suffered.
But his defeat was not that of a Napoleon.
The blow was sudden, and dealt by a foe
[illegible]
In short, the defeat was more political than military.

THE cool weather has now passed and once more spring is with us—and the talk of what shall I have my spring suit made of, and who shall make it—those questions, although hard to answer by some, are after all easily answered, by just stepping into Dykeman's Merchant Tailoring Establishment on Peachtree street, under the National Hotel, where the finest line of coatings, vestings, pants, cass, etc. can be found in this city. Also, black and fancy clothes of every quality. He employs none but first-class workmen and guarantees fits or no sale. Good goods, well made, and small profits is his motto, and an invitation is extended to all who wish to purchase clothes to give him a call. No. 4 Peachtree street, under National Hotel.

mar30 DYKEMAN

JOHN KEELY'S Store has been crowded for the past week, and no wonder, when he is offering the following bargains, viz:

2000 yards choice Foulard Silks, 50c. per yard, worth $1 00.

1000 yards Black Alpacas, slightly wet, 50c., worth $1 00.

1000 pieces choice Ruffings, 25c. per bolt, worth 75c. to $1 00.

850 hand Embroidered Setts, 25c. each, cost 80c. to import.

600 pieces Jaconet Edge and Insertion, 5c. per yard to 50c., worth 15 to 85c.

500 Ladies' Silk Ties, 45c. each, worth 75c. to $1 00.

1000 yards Elegant Plaid Sash Ribbons, 90c. per yard, worth $1 25.

1000 yards White Victoria Lawns, 12½c. per yard, worth 25c.

2000 pair two button Kid Gloves, 50c. per pair, worth $1 50.

75 yards Black Broad Cloth, (damaged,) 50c. per yard, double width.

In regular Goods, choice lines of Linen Lawns and Linen Dress Goods in Polka Spots, St

CONSTITUTION

...LINK ONE."

...Both little hands, folded sweetly together,
Like twin lilies in quietude and rest;
Dear little hands, that only have dealt with
All things's pure, stainless and true.

Two little feet that now are resting
Their way through a road of the "City of Gold;"
Feet the Good Shepherd safely has guided
Into the door of his shattering fold.

No, baby's not dead—only "gone before"
Into that world where comes no night;
Away from the sorrow and from the worrying
Out of the darkness into the light.

And though they have laid the casket away,
Under the daisies, under the sod,
Just where the sun-light may lovingly linger—
Sunlight of Heaven, sunlight of God.

Yet mother, don't grieve for baby as lost,
Rid from your sight 'neath darkness and gloom,
Don't bury your heart with its fondest hopes
Under the dust of the silent tomb.

But look upward, press onward, Faith, the star
To guide your feet on to the "mansion of love;"
And let Hope whisper to-day when and to your heart
Of the blessed reunion that awaits you above.

COLLEY ANNIE.

Atlanta, Ga., March, 1873.
Orangeburg, S. C., papers please copy.

Religious Information.

REVIVALS.

The Methodist Church, Fairmont, West Virginia, and the Sunday School connected with it, have lately had a revival. About seventy five have professed, and over forty from the Sunday School alone, have united with the church.

Franklin, New York, has been blessed with a revival. All classes in the community are inclinded in about two hundred conversations.

The churches in Dubuque have had five hundred added to them recently.

Two hundred additions recently to the Methodist Church in Galion, Ohio.

The various churches in Plainfield, New Jersey, have recently united in a meeting, and the conversions are about four hundred.

The union meetings held at Memphis, Tennessee, has, up to this time, resulted in two hundred and twenty-four conversions.

EPISCOPAL CHURCH ITEMS.

The Colored Episcopal Church in Louisville continues to be very prosperous.

Christ Church, Danville, Pennsylvania, is said to be the only Episcopal church in the State of Pennsylvania where the Decree of the Bishop...

The Lenten services appear to be observed with more than ordinary interest in every part of the Episcopal Church the present season.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH ITEMS.

The Presbytery of North Mississippi have tried and deposed from the ministry of the Presbyterian Church South, Rev. H. H. Paine, of Holly Springs, for immoral conduct.

The Presbyterian Church, of Hampstead, New York, is enjoying its first revival in fifty-two years.

The Presbyterians in Kansas have 133 organizations, 81 churches and over twenty now in process of erection.

The General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church, is to hold its next session, commencing May 1st, at Baltimore.

A large amount of the funds (some one hundred thousand dollars) of Centre College, Kentucky, (Presbyterian) was lost by the daring burglary some days since at Louisville.

Rev. N. P. Quarterman, of Savannah, who was recently called to the pastorate of the Presbyterian Church at Thomasville, will enter upon his duties on Sunday, April 6th.

CATHOLIC CHURCH ITEMS.

There are 170,420 Catholics in the Colony of Victoria.

The Italians in New Orleans are to have a new church.

The Pope gave an audience to a deputation of citizens from the United States February 9, 1873.

The mission to the colored people, Baltimore, has received two priests from England.

...Foley's loss by the Chicago fire, ...royed six Catholic churches, was ...

...of the Franciscan Order in ...e of the Christain part of ...into 175 colleges, and 82 ... pupils at the ...

...iral is to be ...cut, at a cost ...

...H ITEMS.

...ine years pas... Church, Nor... retired on an an... a year.

...the first and ...recently been ...Chesapeake ...

The Congregational Church in ...ton, Connecticut has had but five pastors since 1726.

The Central Congregational Church, of Philadelphia, has adopted the free pew system.

The new census shows that the Congregationalists have 2,000 churches, with 1,117,212 sittings.

The Congregationalists in the Southern States have 200 churches, 11,000 communicants, fifty-nine Congregational organizations. In fifty-nine Congregational organizations. In fifty-nine Congregational organizations. In